

MARVEL
COMICS

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!

THE NEW MUTANTS™

NOV
#1

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

TRUTH *or*
DEATH 1^{of 3}



DIRECT EDITION



7 59606 04443 6

\$2.50 US \$3.50 CAN

The **MAGIK** *is* **BACK!**

RAAB CHANG PENNINGTON

NEW MUTANTS



he teenage students at Professor Xavier's School for Gifted Youngsters aren't your average pupils. They are mutants, children born with a unique X-Factor in their genetic structure that gives them extraordinary powers, which also makes them feared by the rest of society. They attend Xavier's School not just to further their education but to train in secret under the tutelage of Charles Xavier in the use of their mutant abilities so that one day, they can live side by side with humans without fear of harming themselves or others with their powers.

THEN



MIRAGE / MOONSTAR

Danielle Moonstar has the psychic ability to create visible images of other people's hopes and fears. She has recently learned to focus her power into the form of an arrow, which she can use to stun her opponents.



SUNSPOT

Roberto DaCosta can absorb the energy of the sun and release it to enhance his strength to superhuman levels.



CANNONBALL

Samuel Guthrie has the power to generate thermo-chemical energy from his body—in effect making him a human rocket! In addition, when surrounded by this mutant blasting field, he is all but invulnerable.



WOLFSBANE

Rahne Sinclair is a mutant metamorph who can transform herself into a wolf while retaining most of her human intelligence. She can also transform into a transitional state which combines both human and lupine aspects.



CYPHER

Douglas Ramsey's mutant ability allows him to translate languages, whether written or spoken, and whether human or alien in origin.



WARLOCK

Warlock is part of a mysterious alien race called the Phoenix and since arriving on Earth, he has resided at Xavier's mansion.



MAGMA

Amara Aquilla can transform her body into living, molten lava and can also manipulate the lava in the earth within a certain radius around her.



MAGIK

Ilyana Rasputin is the younger sister of the X-Men's Colossus. While she was but a small child, her mutant power to manipulate teleportation discs manifested and teleported her to another realm entirely, called Limbo. There, she became a demon sorceress and returned to Earth a teenager even though she was only missing a few seconds on Earth.

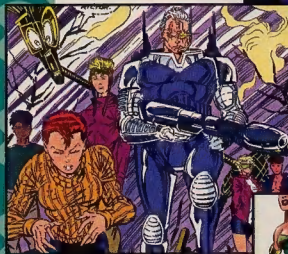
NOW



PREVIOUSLY IN...

THE NEW MUTANTS

At a time when Charles Xavier believed his mutant team the X-Men to be dead, he was encouraged by a close friend to reach out to a younger group of mutants and take them under his wing. Those five youngsters were to be called the New Mutants and consisted of Karma, Cannonball, Wolfsbane, Sunspot, and Mirage. Later, others would join the fold and become his students as well.



Eventually, the mutant known as Cable took over for Xavier, transforming the New Mutants into a more militant mutant activist group. The team became known as X-Force and operated independently from Xavier's school.

Over the course of time, however, members of the original team would split up and go their separate ways. Wolfsbane joined Excalibur, Cannonball became a member of the X-Men, and Sunspot remained with X-Force. Early on Karma struck out on her own and only recently returned to the mansion, while Mirage broke away from the team, changed her codename to Moonstar, and rejoined X-Force.



Now, the past is about to collide with the present as the original New Mutants embark on an adventure that will lead them on their wildest journey ever.

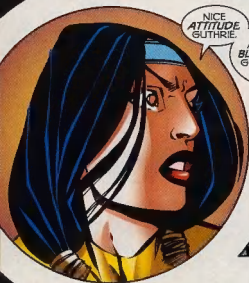


SOME YEARS
AGO...

THIS,
MY FRIENDS, IS
THE NIGHTMARE
I CALLED HOME
FOR SEVEN
AGONIZING
YEARS.

THIS... IS
LIMBO.

TRY
NOT TO GET
YOURSELVES
KILLED.





DON'T LET
THEM RIDE YOU,
WOLFSBANE

THESE
CREATURES MAY
LOOK SCARY, BUT
WHEN IT COMES
TO PURE, RAW
POWER --



-- SUNSPOT'S
GOT 'EM BEAT
HANDS
DOWN!

SO
LONG AS
THE SOLAR
ENERGY STORED
IN MY BODY
DOESN'T RUN
OUT, THAT
IS!



WHY,
ROBERTO
DaCOSTA -- IS
THAT FEAR I
HEAR IN YOUR
VOICE?

SURELY
SOMEONE AS
MACHO AS YOU
HAS NOTHING TO FEAR
FROM THE LIKES OF
THESE "SHADOW"
CREATURES!



AND MY
OWN CONTROL
OVER MOLTEN LAVA
WILL HANDLE THIS BEAST!
OR MY NAMESAKE ISN'T
WORTHY OF THE TITLE,
MAGMA!

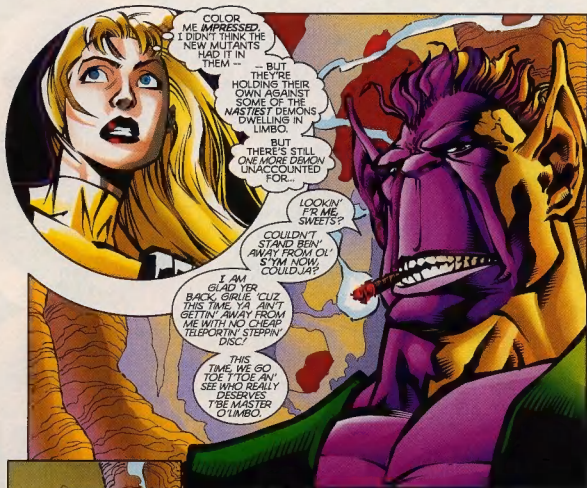


WORRY
NOT, SELF-FRIEND
SUNSPOT!



SELF IS HERE TO
PROTECT
YOU!

NICE JOB,
WARLOCK!



COLOR
ME IMPRESSED,
I DIDN'T THINK THE
NEW MUTANTS
HAD IT IN
THEM --

-- BUT
THEY'RE
HOLDING THEIR
OWN AGAINST
SOME OF THE
MASTEST DEMONS
DWELLING IN
LIMBO.

BUT
THERE'S STILL
ONE MORE DEMON
UNACCOUNTED
FOR...

LOOKIN'
FR ME,
SWEETS?

COULDN'T
STAND BEIN'
AWAY FROM OL'
S'YM NOW,
COULD JA?

I AM
GLAD YER
BACK, GIRLIE 'CUZ
THIS TIME YA AIN'T
GETTIN' AWAY FROM
ME WITH NO CHEAP
TELEPORTIN' STEPPIN'
DISC!

THIS
TIME, WE GO
TOE T' TOE AN'
SEE WHO REALLY
DESERVES
T' BE MASTER
O' LIMBO.



AN'
WHO GETS
T'DIE!



YOU
REALLY
WANT LIMBO
THAT BAD,
S'YM..?

CRUNCH

HEY!



YOU CAN HAVE
IT. ALL OF
IT.

TAKE ALL
THOSE SLIMY,
STINKY DEMONS...
ALL THOSE BARREN
WASTELANDS WHERE
TIME HAS NO
MEANING...

AND
SHOVE 'EM
WHERE THE
SUN DON'T
SHINE!

COME
BACK HERE,
YA LITTLE
MIND!





...IT IS NOTHING MORE THAN
A NIGHTMARE INTERPLAY
OF LIGHTS, LASERS AND
HOLOGRAPHIC SHADOWS.



A "VIRTUAL REALITY"
CREATED BY COMPUTER-
GURUS IN RESIDENCE --
KITTY PRYDE AND DOUG
RAMSEY -- FOR USE IN
THE X-MEN'S HI-TECH
TRAINING FACILITY...

...THE
DANGER
ROOM!

OMIGOD!
DANI --
IS SHE
OKAY?

I DUNNO,
PRYDE -- WE'VE
GOTTA GET HER TO
THE MED-LAB... LIKE
IMMEDIATELY!

WHAT ARE WE
WAITING FOR,
KITTY?
GET
US DOWN
THERE!

TAKING RAMSEY'S HAND IN HER'S, THE
X-MAN KNOWN AS SPRITE CONCENTRATES...



...CAUSING THE MOLECULES OF HER BODY TO
LOSE THEIR COHESION SO THEY BOTH BECOME
INTANGIBLE ENOUGH TO PASS THROUGH
THE CONTROL ROOM WINDOW...



...AND FLOAT DOWN TO
THE DANGER ROOM FLOOR,
LIGHTER THAN AIR!



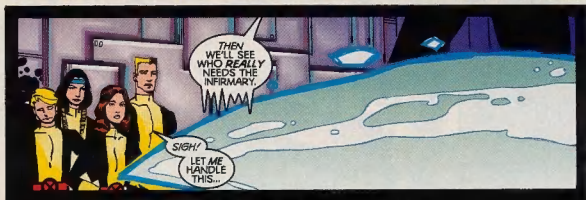
OWWWW... WHAT
HAPPENED.?

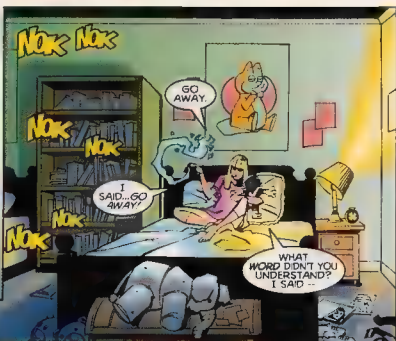
I
REMEMBER
SEEING SOMEONE --
AND THEN JUST
COLLAPSING.

WHICH OF YOU CYBER-
GEEKS PROGRAMMED THAT
WEIRD GUY INTO THE
SIMULATION?



WHOA!
CHILL,
RASPUTIN!





I'M SORRY, WERE YOU TALKING TO ME... OR... JUST BEING A TOTAL JERK TO ALL YOUR FRIENDS?

WE'VE GOTTA TALK, KIDDO.



NOT IN THE MOOD.

TOO BAD, GET IN THE MOOD.



I'M NOT LEAVIN' UNTIL WE'RE UP TO OUR EYEBALLS IN THE GUTS YOU'RE GONNA SPILL ALL OVER THE PLACE.

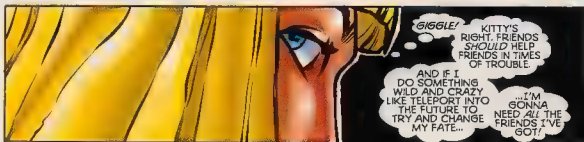
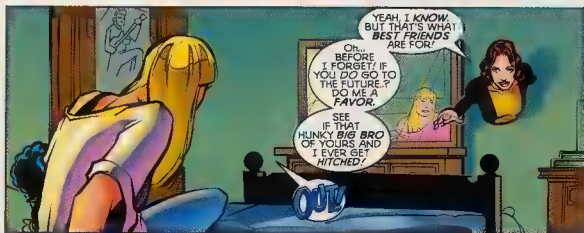
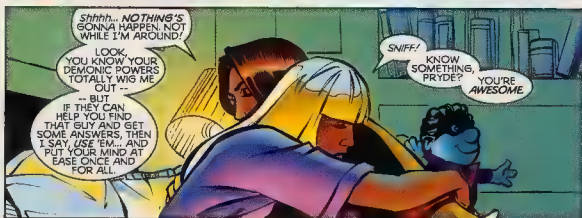
SEE, AND HERE I THOUGHT A "BEEN-TO-HELL-AND-BACK" KINDA GUY LIKE YOU WOULDN'T GET GROSSED OUT SO EASILY...

VERY FUNNY, I THOUGHT YOU WERE TRYING TO HELP ME...

...NOT GROSS ME OUT.

YEAH, WELL... WHEN YOU'VE SEEN SOME OF THE HORRORS I HAVE, YOU TEND NOT TO TAKE SUCH THINGS VERY LIGHTLY.

ESPECIALLY WHEN IT FEELS LIKE SOMEONE STEPPED ON MY GRAVE.



THAT NIGHT, AS AN
UNEXPECTED STORM
WASHES OVER THE TOWN
OF SALEM CENTER...

KERRAK

AW,
SHUCKS.

BLACKOUT.

AY!
MADRE DE DIOS!
WE'RE GONNA MISS THE
SEASON PREMIERE
OF "MAGNUM,
PI!"

YAAWWWW...!
POBRECITO.

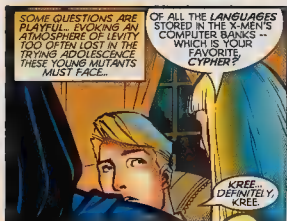
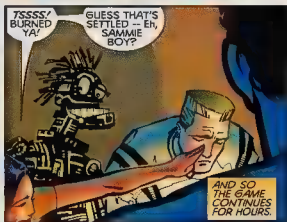
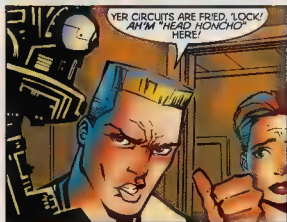
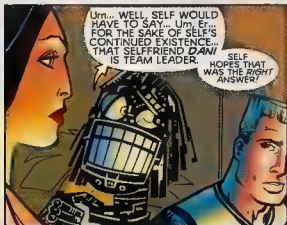
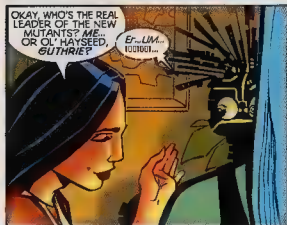
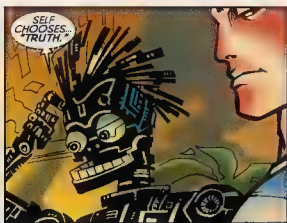
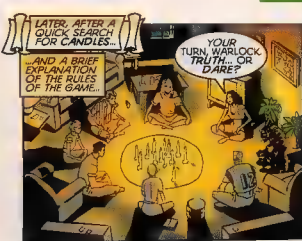
NOW
MAYBE WE CAN
DO SOMETHING
INTELLIGENT...
FOR ONCE!

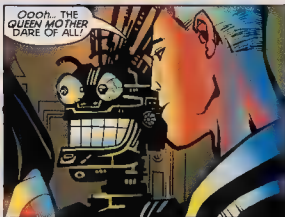
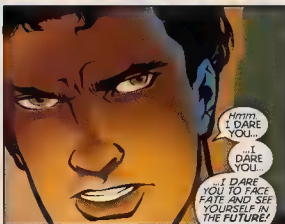
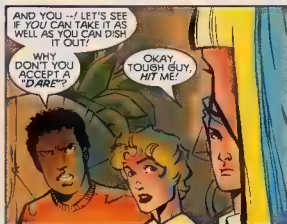
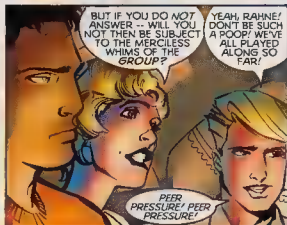
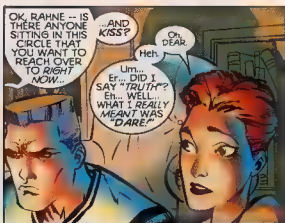
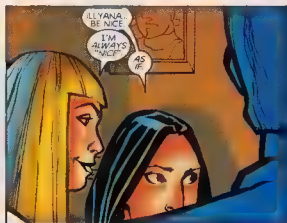
LIKE
WHAT?
ANYBODY
GOT ANY
IDEAS?

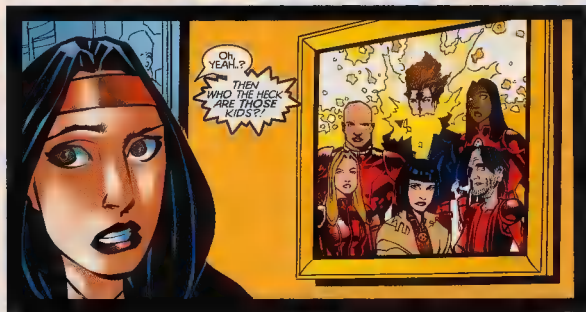
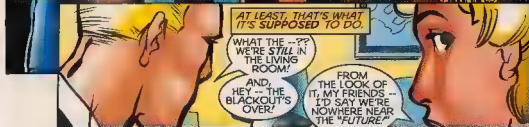
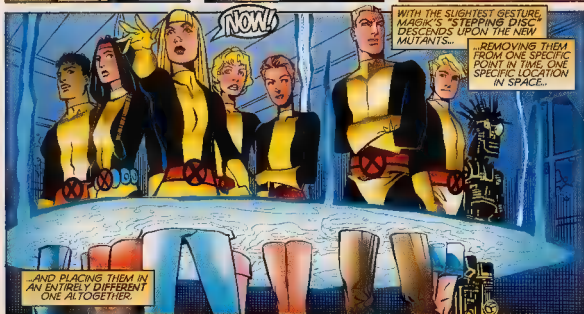
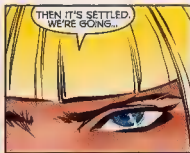
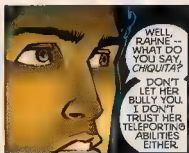
I
DO.

KERRAK

LET'S
PLAY "TRUTH OR
DARE..."







MEANWHILE, AT
LAGUARDIA AIRPORT
IN QUEENS, NEW YORK --
PRESENT DAY...

ATTENTION!
FLIGHT #569
FROM GLASGOW
NOW ARRIVING
AT GATE 15...

A LONG OVERDUE
REUNION OF OLD
FRIENDS IS ABOUT
TO TAKE PLACE.

AH THINK AH
SEE THE PLANE
TAXIIN' INTO THE
GATE NOW. I
HOPE SHE
HAD A SAFE
FLIGHT.

AY, QUE
LINDA!

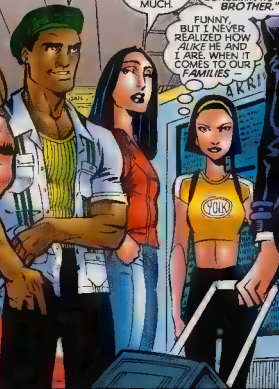
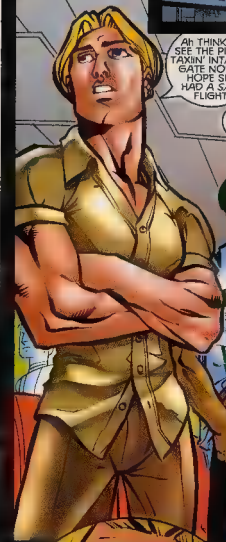
DIOS
MIO, HOW I
LOOOOVE FLIGHT
ATTENDANTS!

EASY
THERE, "DON
JUAN"... I THINK
THEY JUST
CLEANED THE
CARPETS.

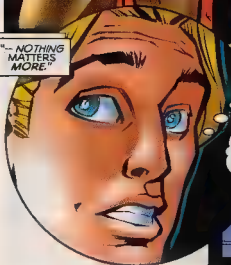
TRY
NOT TO
DROOL SO
MUCH.

HOW
SWEET SAMUEL
IS TO BE SO
WORRIED. HE IS THE
CONSUMMATE "BIG
BROTHER."

FUNNY,
BUT I NEVER
REALIZED HOW
ALIKE HE AND
I ARE, WHEN IT
COMES TO OUR
FAMILIES --



"... NOTHING
MATTERS
MORE."

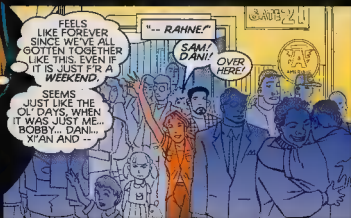


FEELS
LIKE FOREVER
SINCE WE'VE ALL
GOTTEN TOGETHER
LIKE THIS. EVEN IF
IT IS JUST FR A
WEEKEND.

SEEMS
JUST LIKE THE
OL' DAYS, WHEN
IT WAS JUST ME...
BOBBY... DAN...
X'AN AND --

"-- RAHNE."

SAM!
DANI!
OVER
HERE!





WOW! RAHNE SURE HAS CHANGED OVER THE YEARS! SHE LOOKS AWESOME!

AH KNOW SHE USED TA HAVE A CRUSH ON ME WHEN WE WERE KIDS.

MAYBE SHE STILL DOES?

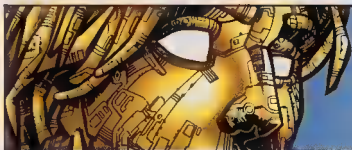
WELL, AH'LL BE! IF IT AIN'T MAH FAVORITE WEREWOLF! WASSUP --



-- BAL? --

Och, GET O'ER HERE AN' GIMME A HUG ALREADY!

Oooh! I'VE MISSED YE SO MUCH!



AND AS THE FIVE ORIGINAL MUTANTS BEGIN REMINISCING ABOUT THE GOOD OL' DAYS AS STUDENTS OF XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...

...THOSE HALCYON DAYS BEFORE STARTING NEW LIVES AMONG THE X-MEN, X-FORCE, AND EXCALIBUR...



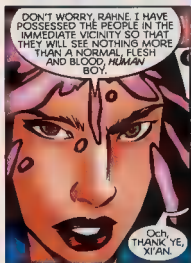
--A MOST UNEXPECTED GUEST JOINS THE FESTIVITIES!

WHAT.? DON'T I GET A HUG, TOO?

DOUGLOCK.? WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?!

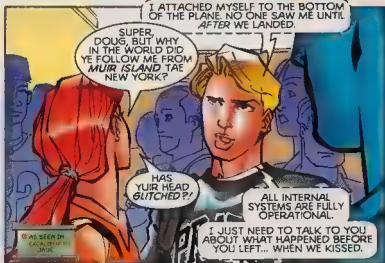
YE SHOULD NAE BE HERE DOUGIE, YE'RE CAUSIN' A SCENE!

WHAT IS THAT... THAT... THING?!



DON'T WORRY, RAHNE. I HAVE POSSESSED THE PEOPLE IN THE IMMEDIATE VICINITY SO THAT THEY WILL SEE NOTHING MORE THAN A NORMAL, FLESH AND BLOOD, HUMAN BOY.

Och, THANK YE, XI'AN.



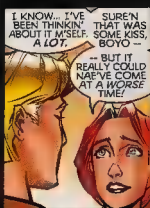
I ATTACHED MYSELF TO THE BOTTOM OF THE PLANE. NO ONE SAW ME UNTIL AFTER WE LANDED.

SUPER, DOUG, BUT WHY IN THE WORLD DID YE FOLLOW ME FROM MUIR ISLAND TAE NEW YORK?

HAS YUIR HEAD GLITCHED?!

ALL INTERNAL SYSTEMS ARE FULLY OPERATIONAL.

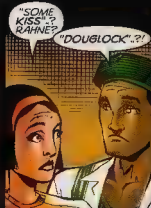
I JUST NEED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE YOU LEFT... WHEN WE KISSED.



I KNOW... I'VE BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT IT MYSELF, A LOT.

SUREN THAT WAS SOME KISS, BOYO --

-- BUT IT REALLY COULD NAE'VE COME AT A WORSE TIME!



"SOME KISS"?? RAHNE?!

"DOUGLOCK"??!



WHO THE HECK IS 'DOUGLOCK' AND WHY IS HE KISSING RAHNE?!

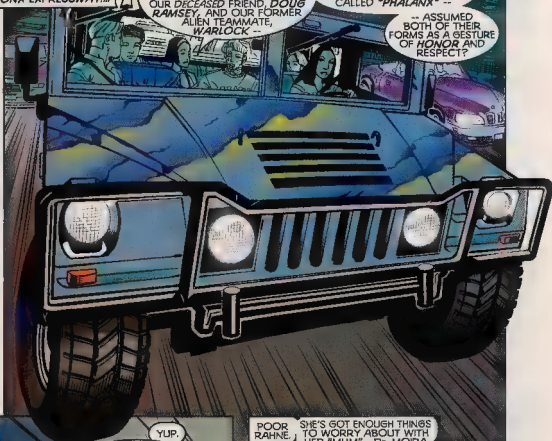
Och, EVERYBODY GET IN THE CAR. I'LL EXPLAIN IT TYE ON THE WAY HOME!

LATER, WHILE TRAVELING UPSTATE VIA THE CROSS BRONX EXPRESSWAY....

SO, BECAUSE OF THE STRENGTH OF THE BOND SHARED BY OUR DECEASED FRIEND, DOUG RAMSEY, AND OUR FORMER ALIEN TEAMMATE, WARLOCK --

-- YOU... A MEMBER OF THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUSNESS, CALLED "PHALANX" --

-- ASSUMED BOTH OF THEIR FORMS AS A GESTURE OF HONOR AND RESPECT?



YUP.

C'EST INCROYABLE!

YUP.

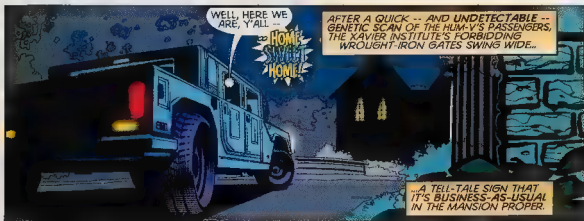


POOR RAHNE.

SHE'S GOT ENOUGH THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT WITH HER "MUM"... DR. MOIRA MACTAGGERT... BEIN' SICK.*

LAST THING SHE NEEDS RIGHT NOW IS A "BOYFRIEND" -- MUCH LESS AN ALIEN ONE.

*MOIRA IS THE SOLE NON-MUTANT INFECTED WITH THE DEADLY LEGACY VIRUS -- JAYE

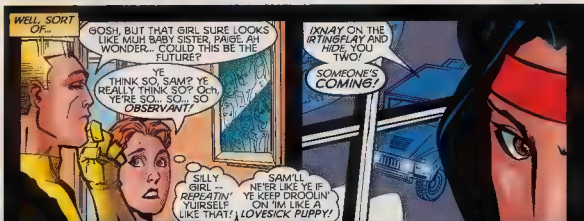


WELL, HERE WE ARE, Y'ALL --

HOME
HOME!

AFTER A QUICK -- AND UNDETECTABLE -- GENETIC SCAN OF THE HUMANS' PASSENGERS, THE XAVIER INSTITUTE'S FORBIDDING WROUGHT-IRON GATES SWING WIDE...

...A TELL-TALE SIGN THAT IT'S BUSINESS-AS-USUAL IN THE MANSION PROPER.



WELL, SORT OF...

GOSH, BUT THAT GIRL SURE LOOKS LIKE MUH BABY SISTER, PAIGE, AH WONDER... COULD THIS BE THE FUTURE?

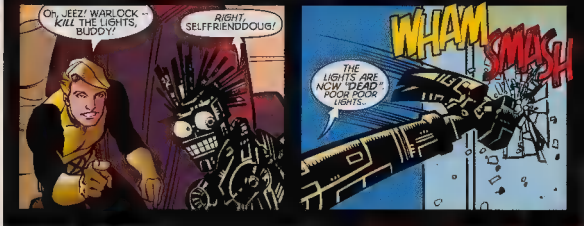
YE THINK SO, SAM? YE REALLY THINK SO? Och, YE'RE SO... SO... SO OBSERVANT!

S'ILLY GIRL -- REPEATIN' YURSELF LIKE THAT!

SAM'LL NE'ER LIKE YE IF YE KEEP DROOLIN' ON 'IM LIKE A LOVESICK PUPPY!

IXNAY ON THE RTINGELAY AND HIDE YOU TWO!

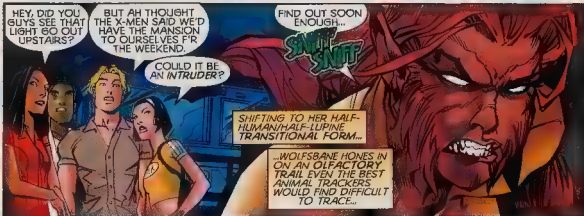
SOMEONE'S COMING!



Oh, JEEZ! WARLOCK -- KILL THE LIGHTS, BUDDY!

RIGHT, SELFRIENDDOUG!

THE LIGHTS ARE NOW "DEAD". POOR POOR LIGHTS...



HEY, DID YOU GUYS SEE THAT LIGHT GO OUT UPSTAIRS?

BUT AH THOUGHT THE X-MEN SAID WE'D HAVE THE MANSION TO OURSELVES F'R THE WEEKEND.

COULD IT BE AN INTRUDER?

FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH...

SNIT SNIT

SHIFTING TO HER HALF-HUMAN/HALF-LUPINE TRANSITIONAL FORM...

...WOLFEBANE HONES IN ON AN OLFACTORY TRAIL EVEN THE BEST ANIMAL TRACKERS WOULD FIND DIFFICULT TO TRACE...



...ALL THE WAY UP TO THE SECOND FLOOR LIVING ROOM.

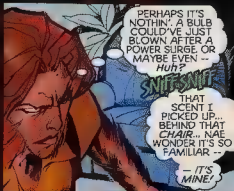
YIK! WHAT'S THAT TERRIBLE ODOR?

SOMETHING SO FOUL, YET SO... FAMILIAR.



MADONNA BE PRAISED -- SHE DIDN'T SMELL US!

SHHH! WE'RE NOT OUT OF THIS YET!



PERHAPS IT'S NOTHIN'. A BULB COULD'VE JUST BLOWN AFTER A POWER SURGE, OR MAYBE EVEN --

Huh?

SNIFF-SNIFF

THAT SCENT I PICKED UP... BEHIND THAT CHAIR... NAE, WONDER IT'S SO FAMILIAR --

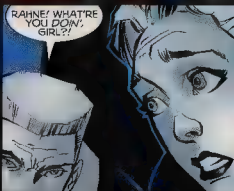
-- IT'S MINE!



DON'T... MOVE. A... MUSCLE, RAHNE!

NAE, SAM -- THIS GAME HAS GONE TOO FAR!

I'M NAE GAEINAE HIDE FROM M'SELF!



RAHNE! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN', GIRL?!



I SURRENDER! PLEASE DINNAE HURT US!

GRRRR!



WE SHOULD GO HOME NOW, SAM. OUR TIME HERE IS UP.

AN' SO'S THE JIB...

BEGORRAH!

DUMBOUNDED,
RAHNE SINCLAIR
RETURNS TO HER
HUMAN FORM...

...HOPING THAT HER
ADVANCED, PRIMATE
BRAIN CAN SUCCESSFULLY
COPE WHERE HER MORE
PRIMAL, CANINE ONE
HAS SUDDENLY FAILED.

THEY CANNOT BE HER
FRIENDS, MIRACULOUSLY
CATAPULTED FROM THE
PAST INTO THE PRESENT.

WHY, IT DEFILES ALL THE
LESSONS IN "TEMPORAL
MECHANICS" IMPARTED
TO HER WITHIN THESE
VERY HALLOWED HALLS.

DOESN'T IT?

D-DOUGLAS..?
IS THAT REALLY
YOU?

Uh,
YEAH, RAHNE...
SHOULDN'T IT
BE?

BUT BEFORE SHE
CAN ANSWER...



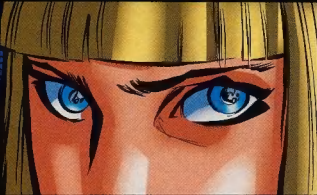
FOR THE PEOPLE
STANDING BEFORE
HER, SHE TELLS
HERSELF, CANNOT
BE WHO SHE THINKS
THEY ARE

NO HOLOGRAMS
HERE, GUTHRIE.

AND YA REALLY
WANNA KNOW WHO'S
RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS
LITTLE TEMPORAL
PARADOX..?

I AM.

THAT A
PROBLEM?





Uh...Um...
WELL...

Y'SEE...
Er... Uh...

MMM...
Uh... NO.
ILLYANA. NO
PROBLEM
HERE.

"ILLYANA"? "ILLYANA"?
SEARCHING DATABASE...
SEARCHING...

HEY, AREN'T YOU
KITTY'S FRIEND? THE
ONE WHO DIED..?*



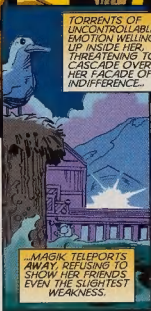
D-DEAD..?

M-ME..?

NO!

Och, DEAR
LORD...

TORRENTS OF
UNCONTROLLABLE
EMOTION WELLING
UP INSIDE HER,
THREATENING TO
CASCADE OVER
HER FACADE OF
INDIFFERENCE...



*TRAGEDY STRUCK
IN UNCANNY X-MEN
303 -- JAYE

...MAGIK TELEPORTS
AWAY, REFUSING TO
SHOW HER FRIENDS
EVEN THE SLIGHTEST
WEAKNESS.

YET, DESPITE HER BRAVADO, THE LAST THING ILLYANA RASPUTIN WANTS RIGHT NOW IS TO BE ALONE.

SHE WISHES FOR SOMEONE TO REACH OUT TO... SOMEONE TO HOLD HER AND TELL HER EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.

YOU CHOSE THIS, TO KNOW THE FUTURE -- TO KNOW YOUR FATE.

YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD HANDLE IT.

IDIOT.

SOMEONE WHO LOVES HER.

YOUR BROTHER ONCE TOLD ME, "THE FUTURE IS BUT A BLANK CANVAS UPON WHICH WE PAINT THE PORTRAIT OF OUR DESTINY."

THOUGH I AM NOT AS ADEPT AN ARTIST AS DEAR PIOTR...

...I DO BELIEVE I CAN HELP YOU CREATE A PORTRAIT MORE TO YOUR LIKING, "LITTLE SNOWFLAKE."

SHE GETS HER WISH.

-- YOUR ELDEST BROTHER... MIKHAIL!

"LITTLE SNOWFLAKE"? HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?!

THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO CALL ME THAT ARE MY PARENTS, MY OLDER BROTHER, PIOTR, AND --

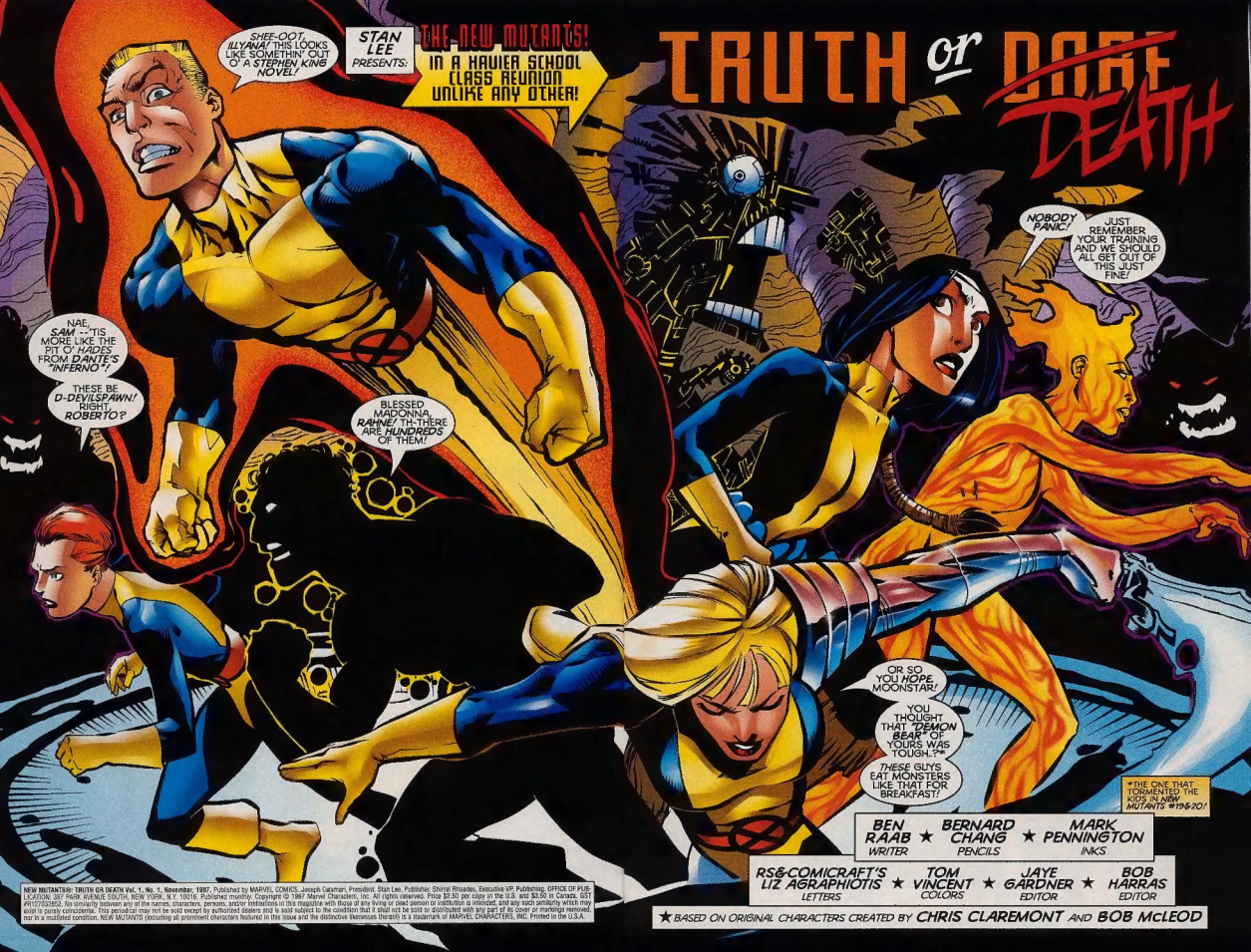
THE CLASS REUNION OF THE CENTURY CONTINUES!

THE TRUTH ABOUT MAGIK'S FATE IS OUT, AND IT SPELLS CERTAIN DOOM FOR EVERYONE'S FAVORITE DEMON SORCERESS!

OR DOES IT?

FIND OUT NEXT MONTH WHEN OUR HEROES -- BOTH PAST AND PRESENT -- DISCOVER JUST HOW MUCH...

'FAMILY MATTERS'!



THE NEW MUTANTS!
IN A HAWAII SCHOOL
CLASS REUNION
UNLIKE ANY OTHER!

STAN
LEE
PRESENTS:

SHEE-OOT!
ILYANA! THIS LOOKS
LIKE SOMETHIN' OUT
O' A STEPHEN KING
NOVEL!

NAE,
SAM --TIS
MORE LIKE THE
PIT O' HADES
FROM DANIE'S
"INFERNO"!

THESE BE
D-DEVILSPAWN! RIGHT,
ROBERTO?

BLESSED
MADONNA
RAHME! TH-THERE
ARE HUNDREDS
OF THEM!

NOBODY
PANIC!

JUST
REMEMBER
YOUR TRAINING
AND WE SHOULD
ALL GET OUT OF
THIS JUST
FINE!

OR SO
YOU HOPE
MOONSTAR!

YOU
THOUGHT
THAT "DEMON
BEAR" OF
YOURS WAS
TOUGH...

THESE GUYS
EAT MONSTERS
LIKE THAT FOR
BREAKFAST!

*THE ONE THAT
TORMENTED THE
KIDS IN NEW
MUTANTS #196-201

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★ BASED ON ORIGINAL CHARACTERS CREATED BY CHRIS CLAREMONT AND BOB MCLEOD